

DELL

USE-IT-UP

10¢

BUCK JONES

Comic





**WEBCOMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

BUCK JONES

and the
TREASURE
MAP
THIEF

IT'S BOWSER
TWICE THIS
TIME, BOYS!

OH-OH



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KINGY SORT
OF GENT. THAT
BLACKIE DAWSON
ISN'T HE?

HES BAD MEDICINE.
HE RODE TH GIRLIE
T NORTH OF TOWN.

CAME A COUPLA MONTHS AGO.
TH MISSUS TRAVIS NEEDED HELP,
SO SHE SIGNED HIM ON.

TRAVIS?
THATS THE
CIRCLE-T
OUTFIT, EHP

MRS TRAVIS? IS
SHE ANY KIN TO
AN HOMRE NAMED
CLINT TRAVIS?

SHE WAS! NOW
SHE'S HIS WIDDER!
CLINT CASHED
IN HIS CHIPS

AT LEAST WE THINK SHE IS...
WE NEVER FOUND HIS BODY!...
DID YOU KNOW HIM?

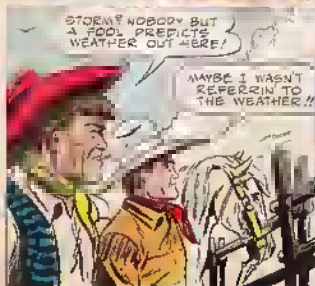
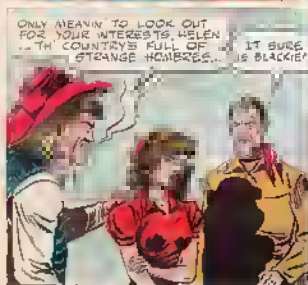
I DID, BACK IN
TEXAS. I THINK
ILL ANBLE OUT
TO THE CIRCLE-T!

CLINT TRAVIS DEAD?
I'VE BEEN HUNTIN'
THAT HOMRE FOR
A LONG TIME!

CLINT WASN'T
HITCHED WHEN
I KNEW HIM...
SORT OF FIDDLE-
FOOTED IN THOSE
DAYS!

HOPE HIS
WIDOW KEPT
THAT PICE
OF GOATEKIN
IM LOOKIN
FOR!





NEXT MORNING...

I HOPE YOU
PLAY TO STAY
WITH US A
SPELL, BUCK!

WHY THANKS... I'D
LIKE TO, I HAD A
REASON FOR COMING!

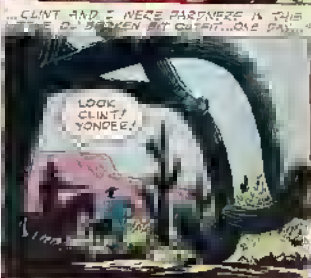


2 REASONS?
TO SEE ...
CLINT ...
I SUPPOSE?

YES! SOMETHING
POPPED UP
A MILE BACK
THAT WOULD
HAVE DONE
CLINT SOME
GOOD!



I MIGHT AS WELL
GIVE YOU THE WHOLE
YARN... IT WAS DOWN
IN TEXAS SOME
YEARS AGO...



...CLINT AND I WERE PARTNERS IN THIS
THE D. B. BARKEN HIT OUTRIT... ONE DAY...

LOOK
CLINT!
YONDER!

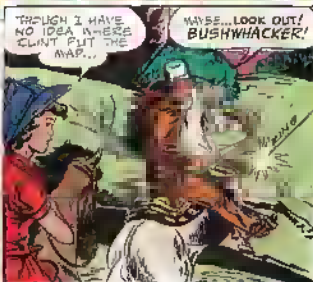
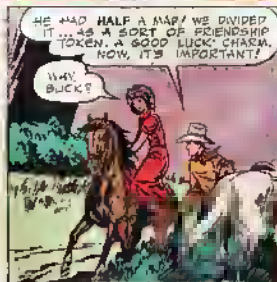


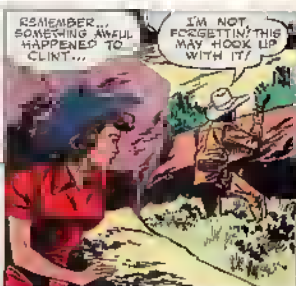
A YAGUI
INJUN! SHOT UP
SORE! HERE, CLINT
WE'LL GET HIM BACK
TO HEADQUARTERS...

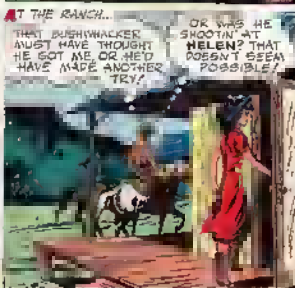
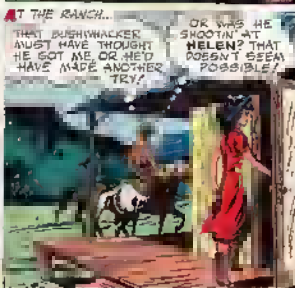
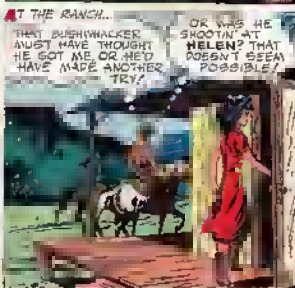


THE BULLET DIDNT
HIT A BONE! YOU'LL
BE DEAD, OLD-TIMER!

UGH!

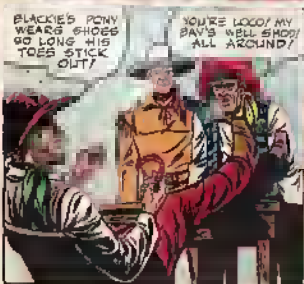


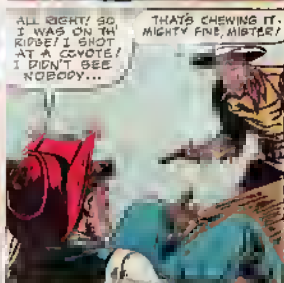
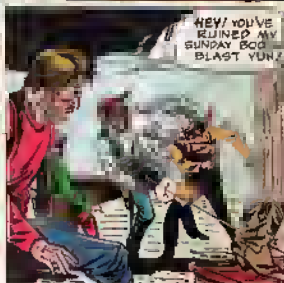
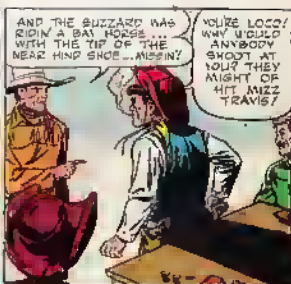




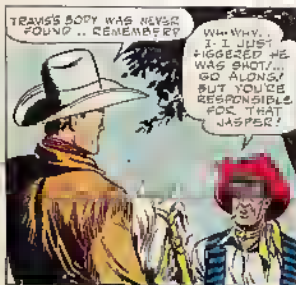
LATER...











A WEEK LATER...

THINGS ARE A BIT
HAZY, BUCK. BUT IF
YOU AND HELEN SAY
I'M CLINT TRAVIS,
I WON'T ARGUE!

THINK
BACK,
CLINT!
FAR AS
YOU CAN...



WELL, FIRST THING I REMEMBER
IS BEING PULLED OUT OF A FLOODED
WASH... BY AN OLD YAGUI INDIAN...



AH! GRINGO AMIGO
HAVE CLOSE SQUEAK!
BULLET CREASE SCALP!

AH-HH, MY
HEAD! WHERE
...AH...IS?



I LIVED WITH THE INDIANS... LEARNED
THEIR LINGO. BUT SOMETHING KEPT
CALLING ME... SO... I RODE NORTH...

LOVE AMIGOS!
AND... GRACHAS...



SO... HERE
I AM! IT
HARDLY SEEMS
POSSIBLE...

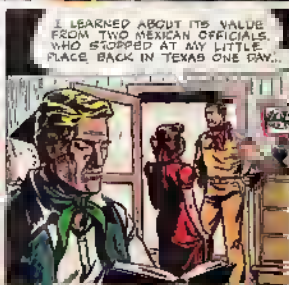
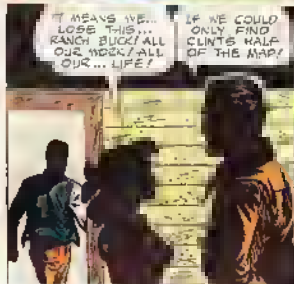
ISN'T THAT
SAM BLOUNT,
THE BANKER?
OH, DEAR... WHY
DOES HE HAVE
TO COME... NOW?



AH, CLINT TRAVIS!
HEARD YOU WERE
BACK! ABOUT TIME,
TOO!

YOU'LL
HAVE TO
EXCUSE
CLINT. HE
IS
A
BIT
OF
A
L...





THEY TOLD A STRANGE TALE...

EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN OF MEXICO, FEARED THE REVOLUTION GROWING, SO HE SENT MUCH GOLD INTO THE LAND OF THE TEXANS.

*NEAR CASTLE GAT, BANDS OF AMBUSHED THE CARAVAN... ONLY A YAGUI INDIAN SURVIVED!

"THIS INDIAN WATCHED THE BANDITS BURY THE LOOT. HE MADE A MAP..."



MOST OF THE BANDITS WOUND UP IN BOOT HILL... WIND SHIFTED THE SANDS WHERE THE GOLD WAS BURIED

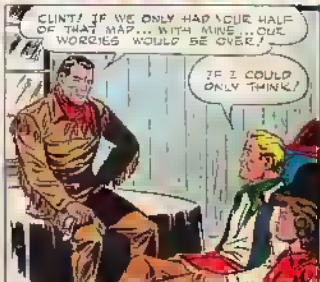
BUT THE TREASURE BELONGS TO THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT!

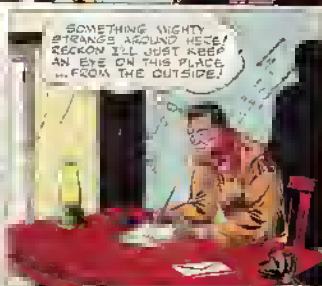
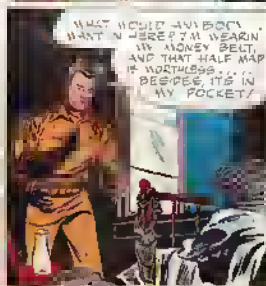
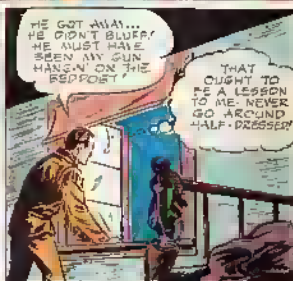
THE GOATSKIN MAP IS THE ONLY CLUE TO THE BURIED FORTUNE! A KING'S RANSOM IS BEING OFFERED FOR IT!

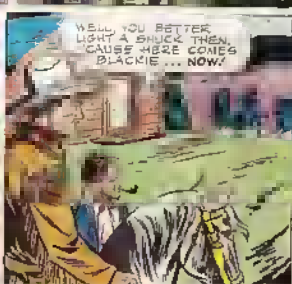
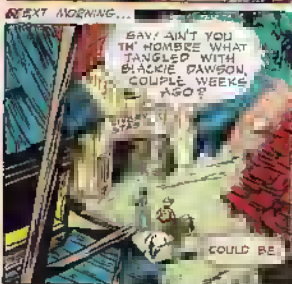
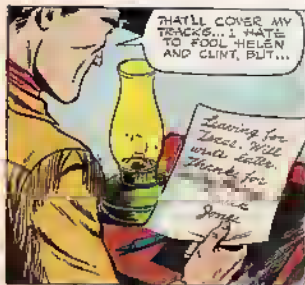


CLINT! IF WE ONLY HAD YOUR HALF OF THAT MAP... WITH MINE... OUR WORRIES WOULD BE OVER!

IF I COULD ONLY THINK!







ALL I GOT IS YOUR
WORD FOR IT JONES!
THAT DONT MEAN
NOTHIN' TO ME!

UP TO
YOUZ OLD
TRICKS EH
BLACKIE?

I'VE RUN INTO YOUR KIND OF GUN-
SLINGIN' COYOTE BEFORE! PROD A MAN
INTO DRAWIN'... AND SHOOT HIM FROM
UNDER YOUR ARM...

WHY YOU SIDE-
WINDIN' YELLOW-BACKED
SNAKE! I'LL ...

TALKIE-TALKIE! HOBBLE YOUR
TONGUE AND GO FOR YOUR IRON!
I'M GIVIN YOU THE BREAKS....

I'M A PEACE-LOVIN'
MAN, JONES! I WOULDN'T...

YOU...
ASKED...
FOR... IT!

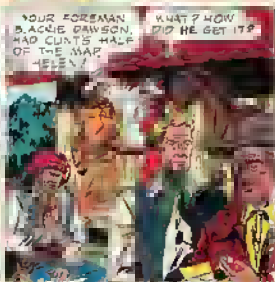
THANKS PAL! YOU CANT
CLAIM SELF-DEFENSE
THIS TIME!

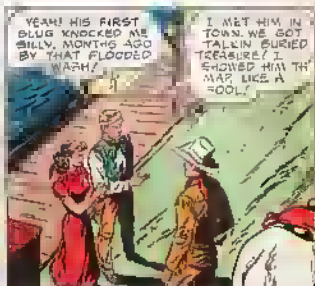
YOU'VE BEEN IN MY HAIR
TOO LONG JONES! I'M COMBIN'
YUH OUT... WITH HOT LEAD!

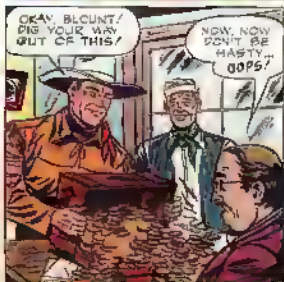
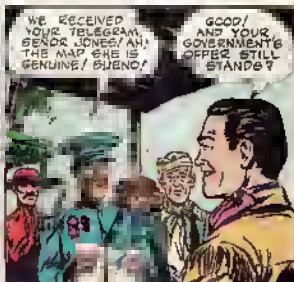
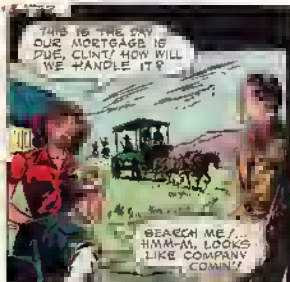
BANG
BANG
BANG

CALM DOWN,
BLACKIE! YOU'RE
JUST POKIN'
HOLES IN THE
AIR!

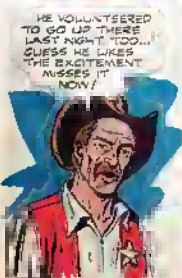


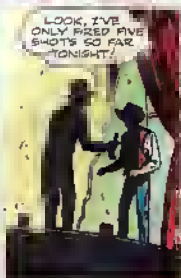


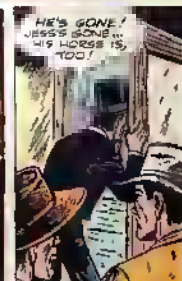




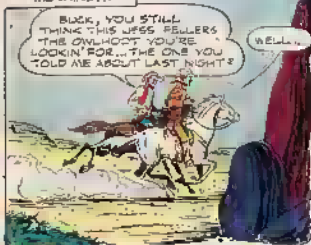


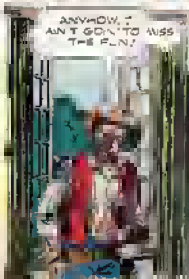


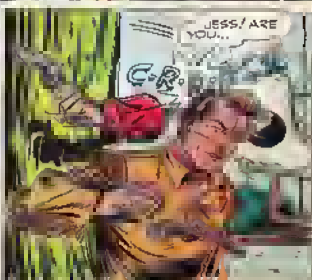
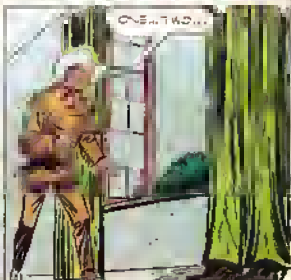


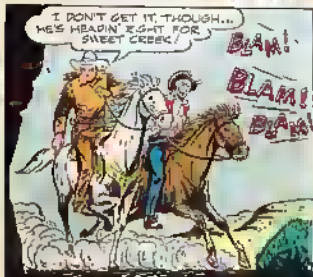
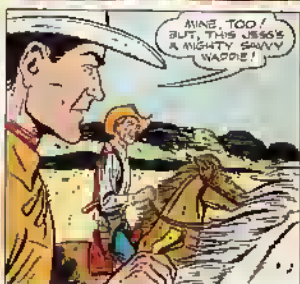
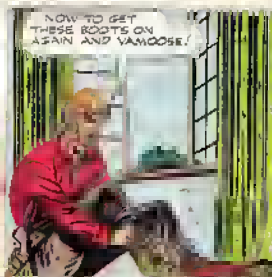


LATE THE NEXT
MORNING...









ROUND THE NEXT
CURVE...



